Enter don Pedro, Iohn the baſtard.

Pedro What ſecret hath held you here, that you followed not to Leonatoes?

Bene. I would your Grace would conſtraine me to tell.

Pedro I charge thee on thy allegeance.

Ben. You heare, Count Claudio, I can be ſecret as a dumb man, I woulde haue you thinke ſo (but on my allegiance, marke you this, on my allegiance) he is in loue, with who? now that is your Graces part: marke how ſhort his anſwer is, with Hero Leonatoes ſhort daughter.

Clau. If this were ſo, ſo were it vttred.

Bened. Like the olde tale, my Lord, it is not ſo, nor twas not ſo: but indeede, God forbid it ſhould be ſo.

Claudio If my paſſion change not ſhortly, God forbid it ſhould be otherwiſe.

Pedro Amen, if you loue her, for the Lady is very well worthy.

Claudio. You ſpeake this to fetch me in, my Lord.

Pedro By my troth I ſpeake my thought.

Claudio And in faith, my Lord, I ſpoke mine.

Bened. And by my two faiths and troths, my Lorde, I ſpoke mine.

Clau. That I loue her, I feele.

Pedro That ſhe is worthy, I know.

Bened. That I neither feele how ſhe ſhould be loued, nor know how ſhe ſhould be worthie, is the opinion that fire can not melt out of me, I will die in it at the ſtake.

Pedro Thou waſt euer an obſtinate heretique in the deſpight of Beauty.

Clau. And neuer could maintaine his part, but in the force of his will.

Bene. That a woman conceiued me, I thanke her: that ſhe brought me vp, I likewiſe giue her moſt humble thankes: but that I will haue a rechate winded in my forehead, or hang my bugle in an inuiſible baldricke, all women ſhall pardon mee: becauſe I will not doe them the wrong to miſtruſt any, I will doe my ſelfe the right to truſt none: and the fine is, (for the

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